

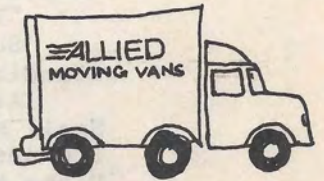
the Dodo

VOLUME 36
NUMBER 6

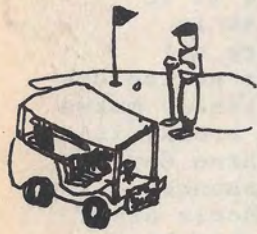
JANUARY 1992



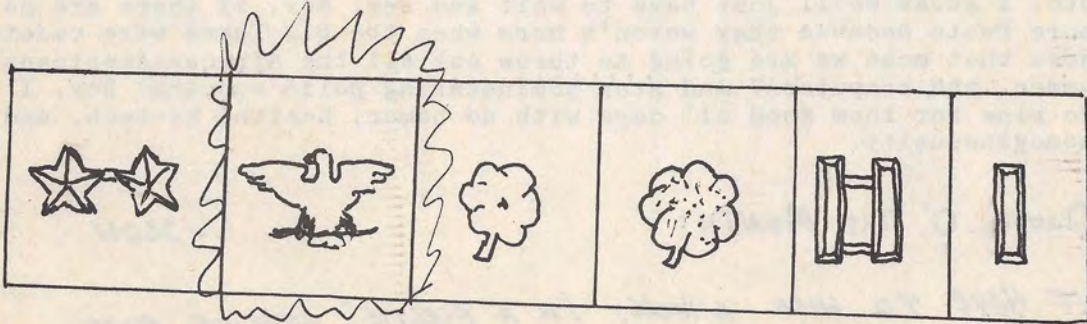
← Before DoDo



← After DoDo



COLONEL PINKERTON, YOUR LIGHT IS ILLUMINATED
YOU MAY LEAVE USAFA NOW



Hey! We're back!

Another one bites the dust! The Dodo has outlasted one more Head Censor. So we bid fare adieu to Colonel Pinkerton, and wish him all the best (yeah, right, like anyone who's had an article pulled doesn't hope he gets attacked by sharks when he retires to Miami- isn't there an Old Colonel's Home there?- and that all his Pina Coladas are spiked with vinegar). We'll miss you. The future is tenuous: do we get another creampuff who we can sneak our trash past, or does CW turn the job over to Colonel Ream? I'm nervous.

This UPT thing is starting to get to me... So let me see if I've got it right: if I don't graduate in the top third of my class (big surprise there) I am supposed to wait around the Air Force, sweeping floors, washing dishes, or whatever, for two years until there's an opening. At that time, so I'm led to believe, there will miraculously be a Pilot Plague, and we'll all get to go to UPT. Uh, yeah, right- this is from the same guys who promised me wings if I could make it to graduation without getting thrown out for snorting Pledge. And this committment deal- I get those first two years done, and then ten more AFTER pilot training, right? Did someone in the Pentagon say "A Dozen!" and thought it sounded cool? Really, I see myself in two years:

"Hey guys, I'm going to push the envelope today!"

"Malisow, stop leaning back on your chair! Put it back on all four legs!!"

"Yes sir, sorry sir.."

So I shouldn't complain. Any way you slice it, it's better than standing in the mess hall saying, "You want fries with that, sir?"

As the weather finally reminds us that it truly is January at Small Minds on the Hill Technical College, I am reminded of that the Indians had a name for the eastern face of Rampart Range. It was: Place Where Noone Puts Their Wigwam Because It's Too Damn Windy. As I type this, the "High Winds" warning is being read over Command Post. Gee, if I remain "clear of the Terrazzo" does that mean I don't have to go to my next class? Or can I say that I'm really in '94 and I was sitting CQ that hour? Hey, I'm going to take advantage of this "Trust Cadets" push in DF.

And I don't think I would whine half as much about how it is getting harder for upperclassmen around here, except that it is getting easier for the freshmen. Especially because they are all intercollegiate recruits- for the Math Department. You ever notice how it takes six months to implement a training policy that actually makes this place seem military, but if it gives the foursmokes a break, it's completed while we're gone over Leave and ready to go in three days? It's funny how we have shifted from the well-rounded Renaissance figure to the Mathlete, while Ivy League and other real schools are gearing their student bodies for people who can read a Tolstoy book translation in Mandarin Chinese while repairing a transmission. I guess we could shift to the Yuppie Combatant: outfitted by Eddie Bauer, uniformed by Banana Republic, flying the new Isuzu F-16Z, and killing the enemy in time to watch "Wonder Years". I feel ill already.

There are plenty of rumors around: Class Lights at football games, reserve commissions, exchange programs to UCLA, Video Dodo, etc. I guess we'll just have to wait and see. Hey, if there are no more Posts because they weren't here when the Big Three were cadets, does that mean we are going to throw out all the African-Americans, women, and computers? And stop adminstering polio vaccine? Boy, I sure do pine for them good ol' days with no humor, health, hi-tech, and homogeneity.

QUOTE O' THE MONTH:

-SLOW

"I DON'T HAVE TO WORK ANYMORE; I'M A FIRSTIE" -TREVOR RUSH



THE DODO, STAFFERS, WHO APPEARED, AT

DICK CLARK'S

Rocking New Year

.....AND OTHER ASSORTED STARS

- BEN 'SLOW' MALISON ----- LEAD UKELELE, ELECTRIC TONSILS
- Tim "CAPTAIN" Kirk ----- One Arm Drummer, Lip SYNC Specialist
- Mark "Martian" Hanson ----- The Panhandler out Front
- "Cousin" DAVE Nicklas ----- What? I thought this was George Strait's special
- Tim "Vito" Vitoszynski ----- I rode The apple down ...
what a ride!
- Trevor "Squidwankle" Rush ----- Assorted Noises and Lead Nose Player
- DAN CARROLL ----- TOKE (LOOL DUDE WITH A SMOKE)
- DENNIS SNELLING ----- THE WHITE GUY YOU ALWAYS SEE BUT CAN'T
DANCE WORTH A @#!#!
- JONATHAN 'TRASHMAN' BOYD ----- CLEANED DICK CLARK'S MICROPHONE
- K.C. BROOKS ----- I BLEW THE APPLE UP.
- MONTE ANDERSON "MONSTER" ----- LOCKED IN THE BASEMENT ON NEW YEARS
- Jeff "Teffan" Veyes ----- THE GUY WHO WOULD HAVE BEEN
THERE BUT THE FORM 30 GOT
SHOT DOWN.
- SAM VANZANTEN ----- MASTER RHYMER M.C. ICE COLD
COOL-AID.
- JASON E. THOMAS -----
- MARY GAUP ----- I was Dick's DD
- MATT 'M' LACY ----- With the Band, background silence
- Steve "Dodger" ----- Confetti Maker
- JIM FABIO ----- VANESSA WILLIAMS' DRESSING ROOM SECURITY

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(YEAH, THESE ARE ALL REAL, ALL RIGHT?)

Hey Dodo-

Sure, cancel my subscription just because you haven't got my 20 bucks yet. It's probably lost in the mail coming out of this g-d-forsaken sand trap.

Please, please, please, start it again, I'm desperate for mail and I'll take anything I can get.

Faithfully Yours,
BC of Arabia

Hey BC-

Any mail you can get, hmmm? Sounds like us, actually; we even printed some stuff from KAFA last issue. And no, we didn't cancel just because you didn't have the scratch; we don't like people who were named after cartoon characters.

Besides, do you realize how many Grads try to tell us 'it got lost in the mail'?

-SLOW

Dodo Dudes,

Enclosed is my ~~check~~- cash..., sorry guys temporarily out of checks- for \$20.00. I'm on a remote assignment now so I expect great things from your rag. Believe it or not, I actually enjoy your sick and degrading and uplifting humor. Quite a mixed bag. So...Keep up the good work.

Press on!
Major Marc Frith '76

Major Dude-

You are probably the first human being to use "sick", "degrading", and "uplifting" in the same sentence (I am now the second). If there was any doubt before, you are definitely a Grad. Were you in CS-33 when you were here, by any chance? Hey, however you get uplifted is OK with us.

-SLOW

ALL ERRORS IN SPELLING, GRAMMAR, PUNCTUATION, ETC. ARE THEIR FAULT, NOT MINE! -SLOW

Gentlemen (Folks, Guys, Whatever),

I have finally buckled under the pressure to for my own subscription to your incredibly cynical mag (keep that healthy cynicism, you'll need it out here). I look forward to reading it first hand instead of getting them two years out of date when my buddy cleans his room (whether he needs to or not - every other year).

Thanks,

Lt. Taylor Selden '88

Lt. (Shavetail, FNG, Whatever),

Ha, ha...Hey, leave the humor to the professionals, OK? Practice without a license, and somebody is bound to get hurt; remember, it's only fun when someone loses their PQ.

-SLOW

PS: I might run that cartoon you sent...

C2C Malislow,

As per C3C Fangman's comments on the Dodo and the treatment it gives KAFA, need I remind him that my paycheck has no dial on it and that I'm ~~away~~ away 6 bucks a year whether I like it or not. That 6 bucks could be put to better uses, like wiping my ~~nose~~ or blowing my nose.

-C1C Mark Steger
CS-09

PS- I also want my \$6 back. And so does my roommate. And so do the guys across the hall. And so do...

C1C Steger,

..the guys in my alcove, and so does everyone in my squad, and so do..

Well Said,

-SLOW





HEY! DO SOME MECH
OR SOMETHING!

MONSTER

RECENT ANNOUNCEMENT AT INCLEMENT WEATHER FORMATION:

... NEXT, EVERYONE IS NOW ADVISED THAT,
IF YOUR TRASHCANS ARE FULL, THEN

YOU MUST EMPTY
THEM YOURSELVES.

THIS MEANS, OF COURSE, THAT
THE JANITORS WILL TAKE CARE
OF THE TRASHCANS WHEN THEY
ARE EMPTY.



LOOKS EMPTY TO ME



Upperclassmen must
ask permission of
the table commandant
to leave the table
during the meal.

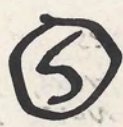
Caution: this is a real policy

Sir, may the second class
cadets at the table please
be excused?

Do you have a post?



COUSIN DAVE



THE AMAZING ADVENTURES
OF CAPT
LEPANTO

AND HIS INTREPID
SCHNAUZER SPIFF

SOMEWHERE, OUT THERE
IS A MAN THAT'S NOT
AFRAID OF A LOT OF
THINGS. HE'S ...

CAPTAIN
LEPANTO!!

POSING AS AN IP DURING THE DAY,
CAPT LEPANTO USES HIS T-33
TO SURVEY THE CADET AREA FOR
TROUBLE.



INSIDE THE LEPANTO-PLANE ...



EXPOSED
AT
LAST!

THE
REAL
REASON
CADETS
CAN'T HAVE
MOTORCYCLES



LT. DEATH, HELL ON WHEELS





"QUITE A HALF-TIME SPEECH!"
Fisher DeBerry's Pep Talk



Well sir, I'm enjoying
them just as much
as when I had the
same freedoms at
16 years old in
high school.

Drumpf

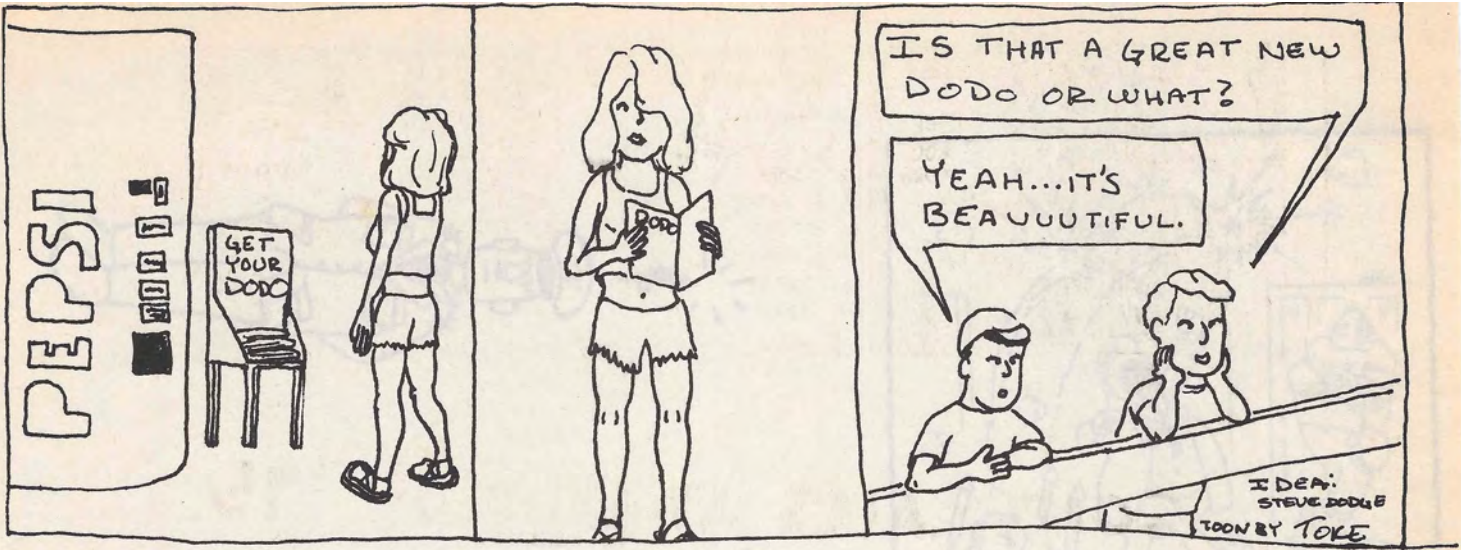


The President and
Gen. Powell announce
the new light policy
at the Pentagon
dining hall.

Drumpf

So, CIC Schmo, now that
we've deemed your class "mature"
enough to handle them, how are
you enjoying your new, extra-special
transition privaleges?

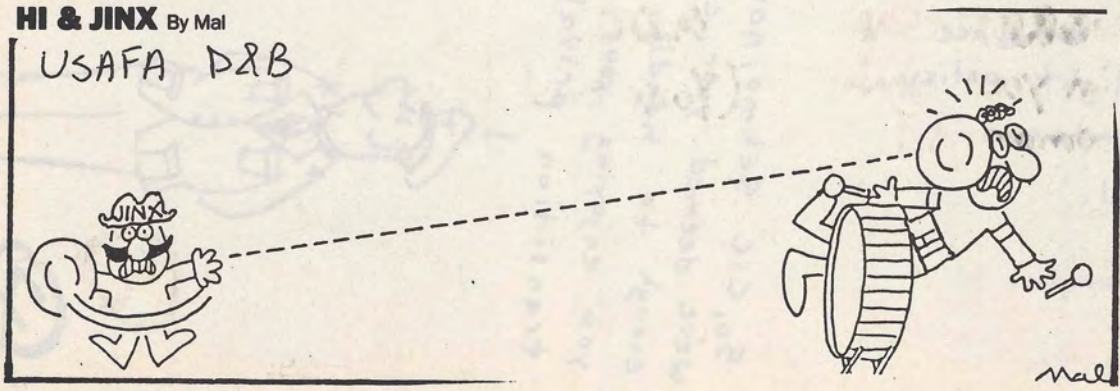




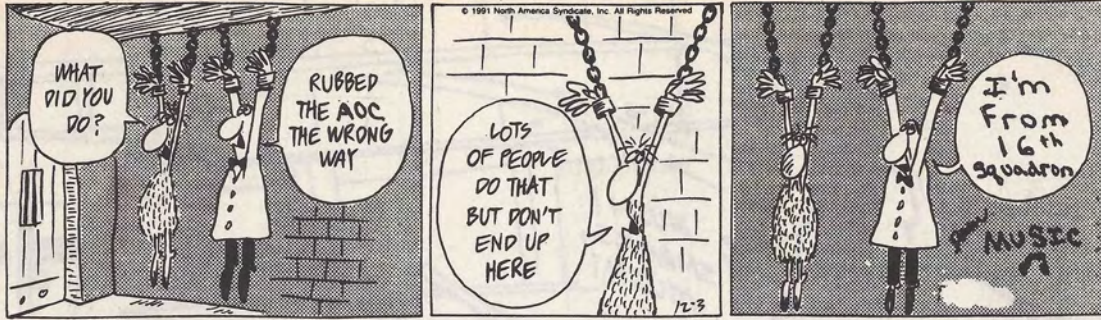
OK, ok... need
a big word, a college
word, yea, gotta prove
I earned this star, ah,
"instructionary", no, no
I don't think that's a word, ah,
I got it "pedagogical" yes!



HI & JINX By Mal
USAF A D&B



8



CONTRAILS ADDENDUM '95 VISUAL I.D.



THE EARTH
(You Live on it.)



UPPER-CLASS
(You Greet them.)

**PROPS
&
WINGS**



**A LONG WAY
OFF**



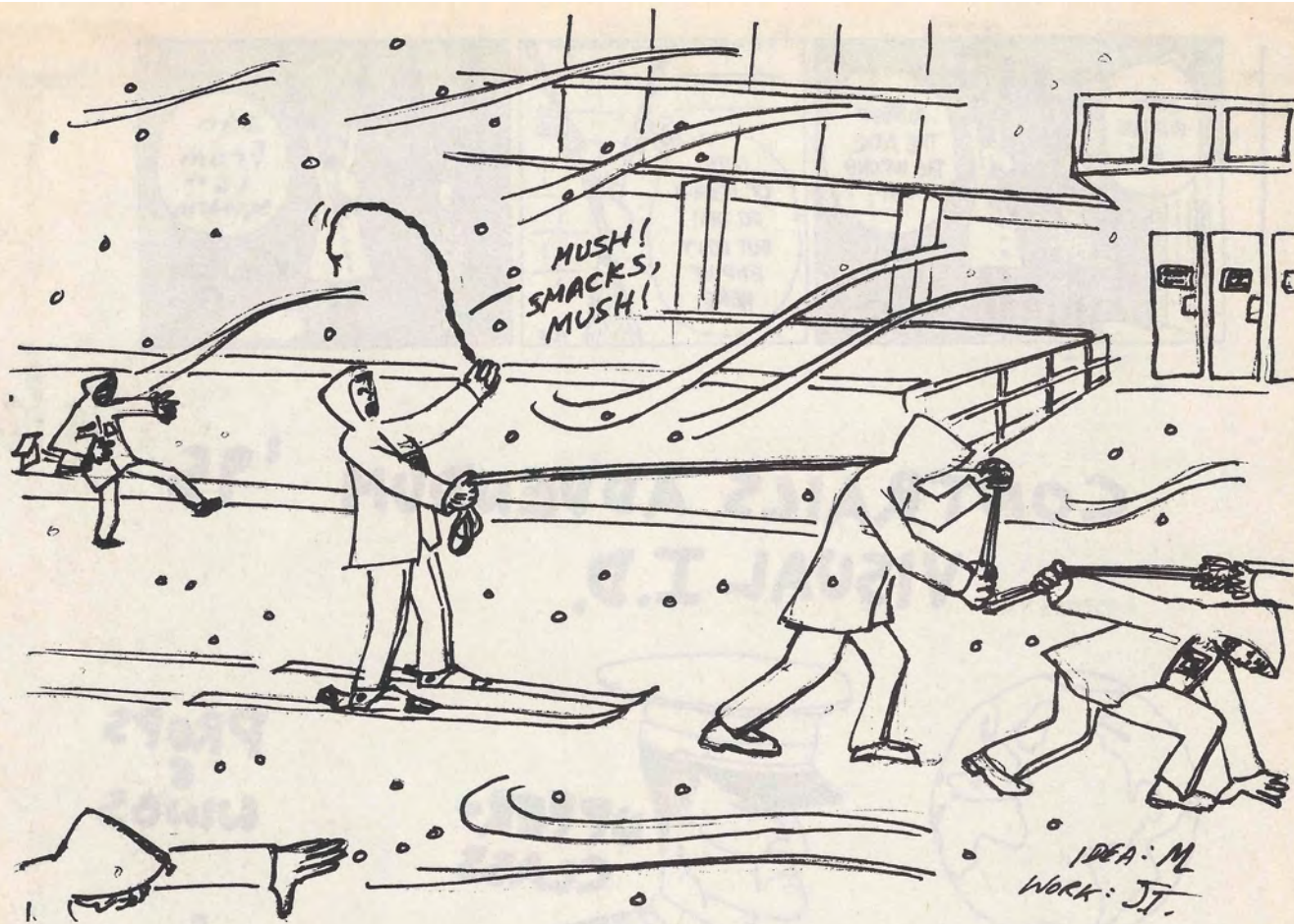
CONGRESSMAN
(Not in your chain
of command.)



AOC
(Your best friend.)

ERIC MORROW
Thanks to:
The Log.

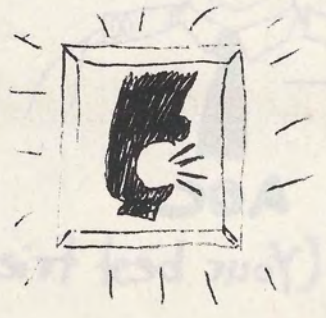




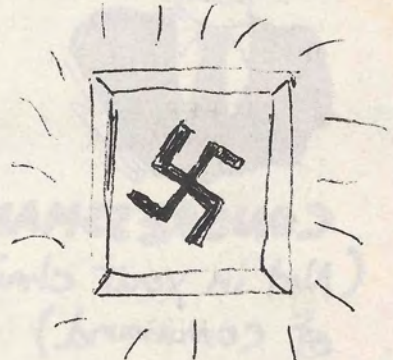
Dismissal lights we'd have, if we had it our way.



Self-explanatory



Load trainers



AOC's



Vito
Z

COMMANDANT'S
MONTHLY SAFETY
'PICK'

Post-Christmas 1992



SMART WEIGHT TRAINING

KNOW YOUR LIMITS-Never lift heavy weights without an important audience to impress.

LIFT SMARTLY-On Warrior days, always roll up your BDU sleeves to your armpits. Do curls every free period. You'll look huge!

ALWAYS BUILD SLOWLY-Unless Spring Break's only a few weeks away.

BE CAREFUL-If you feel extreme pain during exercise, go to the Cadet Clinic and make sure you get a Form 18-the PFT's just a few weeks away!

LEARN HOW TO LIFT-Grunt hard when you lift. It attracts attention and looks hardcore (the powerlifters do it). Obviously, refrain from grunting if you lift embarassingly small amounts.

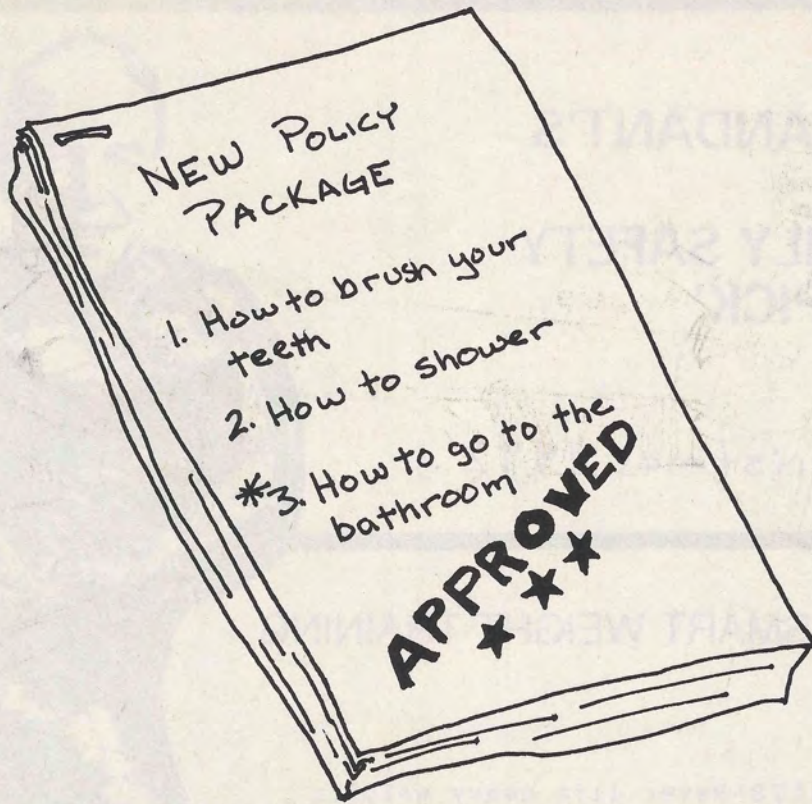
WEAR PROPER ATTIRE-Contrary to popular belief, spandex does not make everyone look beautiful. If you sit on weight loss tables, stay away from it! Also, never, never wear a D&B T-shirt in the gym.

Joseph J. Redden
JOSEPH J. REDDEN, Brig Gen, USAF
Commandant of Cadets



Grampa

OPR: CWXPA, Ext 3714



* Paragraph D sections i-iv concerning how to wipe your butt will be deleted because we can't go around behind them wiping their butts all their lives or else they'll never grow up. Also change bathroom to latrine because soldiers go to latrines.

Brad

-TOKE



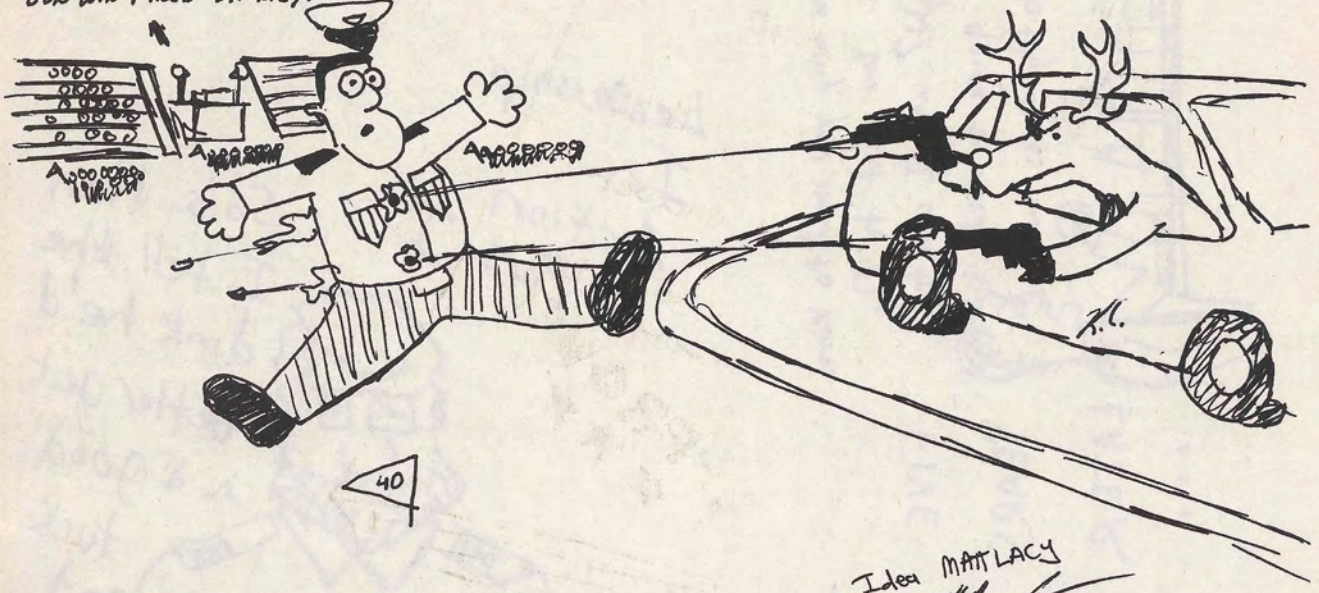
Stadium Blvd. Road Warrior

Dave
Thank to whoever keeps running over all of the deer



THE WAR BEGINS

...AND IN 1801 THE FIRST METHANE GUN WAS FIRED SHORTLY...

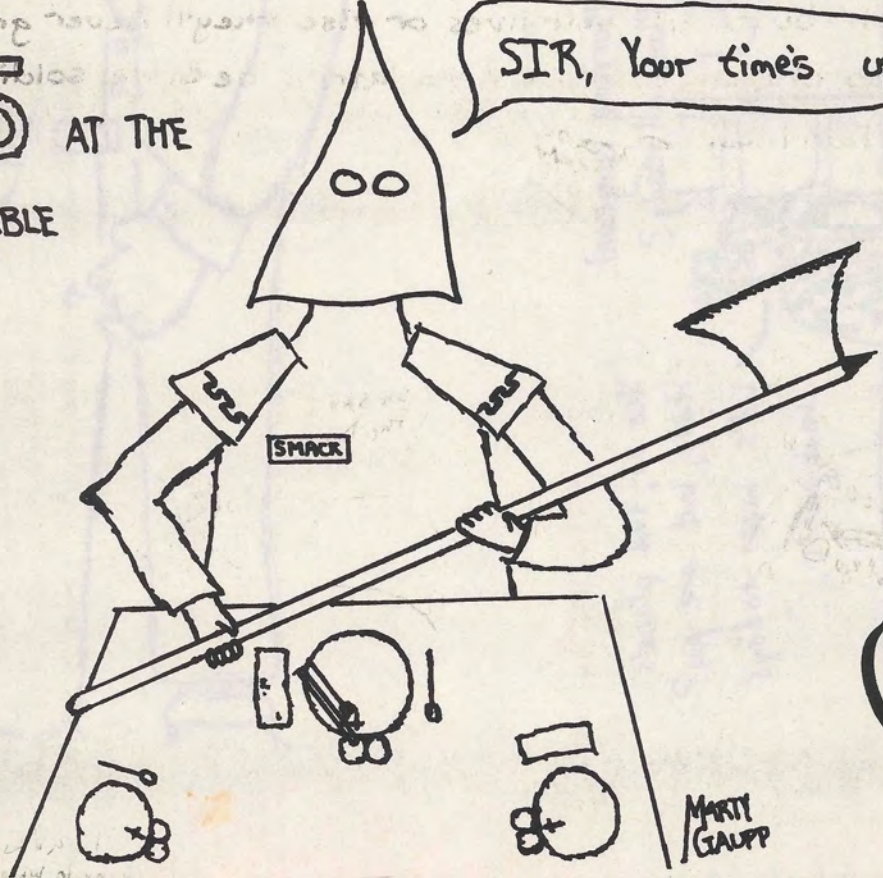


Idea MATT LACY
Art K.L.

AND NOW:

95 AT THE TABLE

SIR, Your times up



13

MARTY GAUPP

Leadership
In
Action
Part I

So's then
I tell the
dink he'd
better get
a good
tuck
and
report
in...



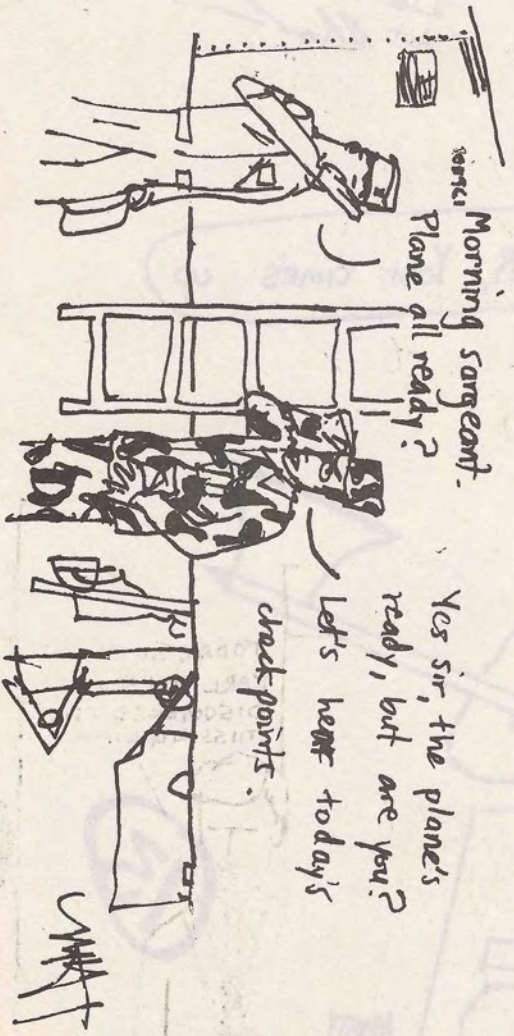
TEFLON
93

14

I'll tell you why you need to learn
checkpoints. You want to fly
fighters, right? Well I can tell
you, you're going to need
this ability then



FIVE
YEARS
LATER
...



Morning sergeant.
Plane all ready?

Yes sir, the plane's
ready, but are you?
Let's have today's
checkpoints.

SMIT

ONE NIGHT IN THE DORM...

MAN, AM I REALLY BORED!!



HEY, I HAVE AN IDEA!
LET'S MAKE A PRANK
PHONE CALL TO KAFA!



SOUNDS GREAT! WE'LL
MAKE UP SOME WEIRD
BAND NAMES!!



YEAH! LET'S DO IT!



UH, HELLO? KAFA? YEAH, UM...
I'D LIKE TO REQUEST THE
LATEST SONG FROM THE
SLIMY DEAD FISHWHACKERS?



OOH, THAT'S GOOD!



OH. YOU DO, HUH? UH...
YEAH, IT'S A GREAT ALBUM (I GUESS)...
UH, THANKS.



WOW, MAN.



WHOA,
GREAT
RACK!

W
H
A
K



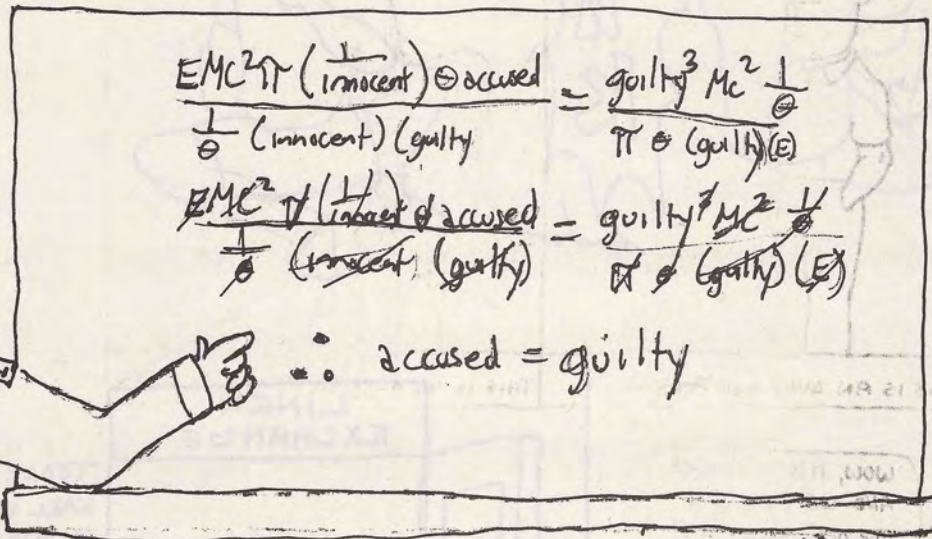
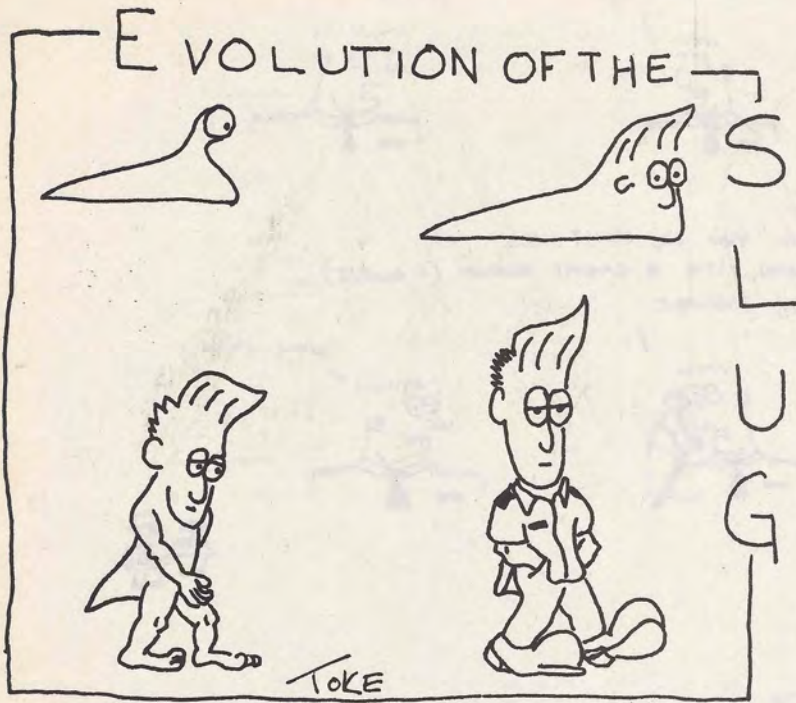
SOMETHING
I SAID?



TODAY, SCIENTIST
KARL VON SHTÜF
DISCOVERED THE
MISSING LINK

TOKE '93





$$\frac{EMC^2 \pi (\text{innocent}) \ominus \text{accused}}{\frac{1}{\ominus} (\text{innocent}) (\text{guilty})} = \frac{\text{guilty}^3 MC^2 \frac{1}{\ominus}}{\pi \ominus (\text{guilty}) (E)}$$

$$\frac{EMC^2 \pi (\text{innocent}) \ominus \text{accused}}{\frac{1}{\ominus} (\text{innocent}) (\text{guilty})} = \frac{\text{guilty}^2 MC^2 \frac{1}{\ominus}}{\pi \ominus (\text{guilty}) (E)}$$

\therefore accused = guilty

Art: TEFLON
 '93
 Concept Greg Shaffer '92

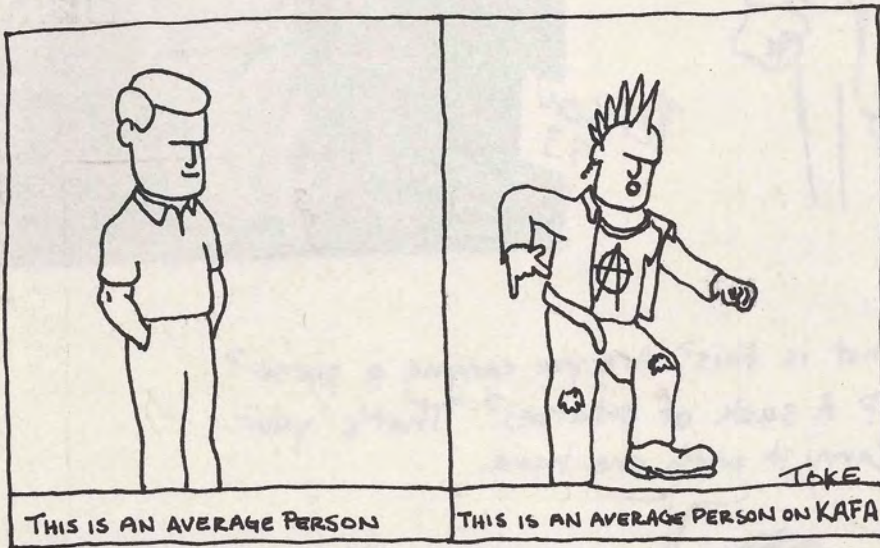
INTRODUCING THE **NEW** CORE MATH COURSE

HONOR 410 



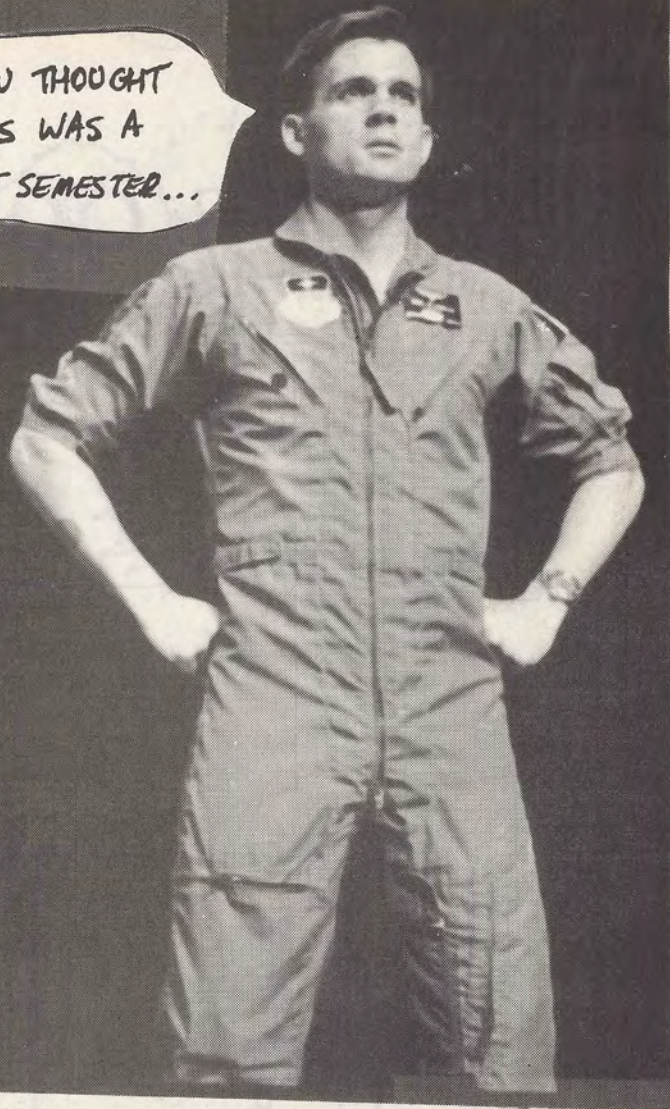


D. SWELLING



17

AND YOU THOUGHT
SCOTT HINES WAS A
DORK LAST SEMESTER...



USAFA
MATH DEPT.
SON, I NEED
TO TALK TO
YOUR DAD
ABOUT A
DOCUMENTATION
PROBLEM HE
HAD BACK
IN '73

TEFLON
'93

- D. SNELLING

Hey 40. What is this? Are you carrying a purse?
An infant? A sack of potatoes? That's your
bookbag! Carry it with one hand.

firstie power later
taking two
classes a
day



108 lb smack with
class every
period



SMAT

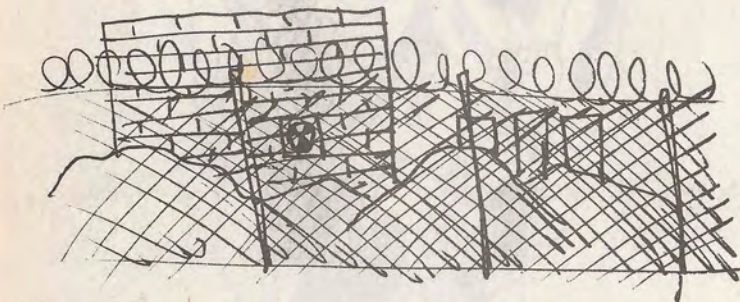
WAAH!
-SLOW



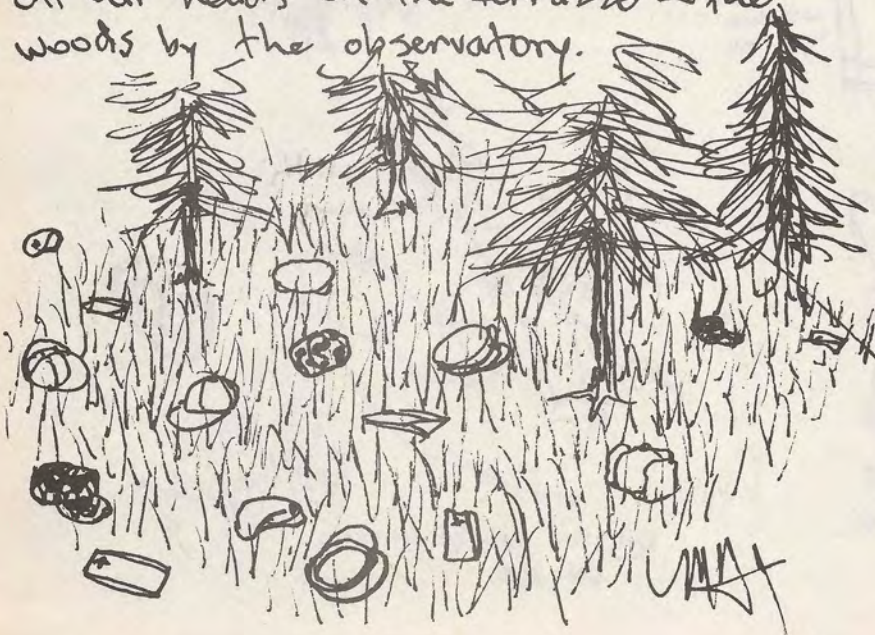
where elephants go when they die -
the elephant's graveyard.



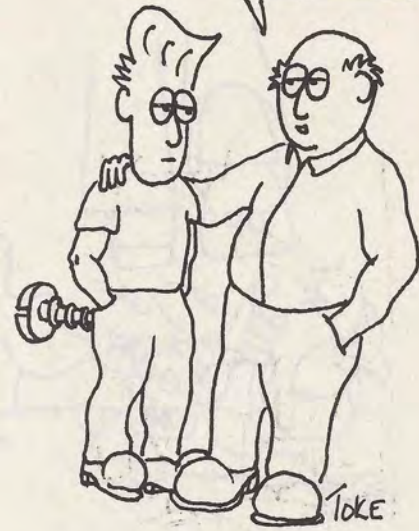
Where leftover food from Mitch's goes -
toxic waste dump.



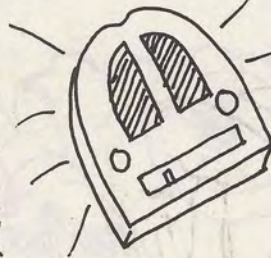
Where all of our hats go when they blow
off our heads on the terrazzo - the
woods by the observatory.



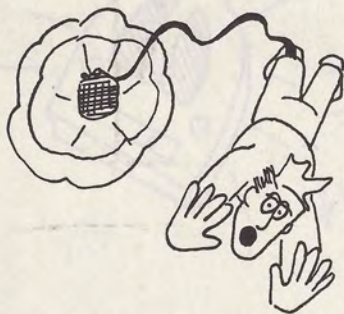
WELL SON, HOW DID
YOUR FINALS GO?



TRAVEL ADVISORY...
ALL THE ROADS ARE
CLEAR, EXCEPT THE
ROAD LEAVING
VANDENBURG HALL.
SO FOR YOU CADETS
OUT THERE,
SIGN OUT LOGS ARE
CLOSED!



After the unusual Elvis-shaped design was discovered on C4C Damuth's field jacket, spread through him fame the wing.



AS A CADET, YOU CANNOT JUMP FROM A HOT-AIR BALLON...



BUT YOU CAN GO TO CLASS ON ICE.

SO NOW WE
FIRSTIES ARE
ALLOWED TO
GO OUT
DURING THE
WEEK
UNTIL 8PM



WHOA
MAN



MONSTER

Hi, I'm Bob, and
I HAVE A PROBLEM,
YOU SEE, I'VE BEEN
AWAKE FOR 20
CONSECUTIVE MINUTES, AND...



21

10. Pure masochism
9. You've got this thing for turning keys
8. Too much freedom can be dangerous
7. The French Foreign Legion isn't taking applications
6. Free haircut
5. The rhythm method failed miserably
4. Life is just too short to waste it having a good time
3. Get to wear those spiffy new uniforms that make you look like the Chief Purser on the Love Boat
2. Hell, you can fly better than Tom Cruise
1. It's not just a job, it's living death

EFLOW
'93

CONNECT THE GESTURE WITH THE APPROPRIATE MEANING WITH A LINE



- Winston Churchill's 'V' for victory
- Sign Language letter 'V'
- Richard Nixon's election campaign gesture
- USAFA post
- bunny ears to put behind someone's head in a photograph
- peace, dude
- Playboy bunny shadow puppet

CMH



DP PERSONALITIES

Yes, sir.

THE PERMANENT PROFESSOR



MR SLACKER, I'VE BEEN TEACHING THIS SUBJECT SINCE 1903 AND IN MY OPINION, YOUR OPINION IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE.

PMS TEACHERS



WHEN, FBI ALREADY? PROE PARTY! HEY, THIS REMINDS ME OF THE TIME WE LEFT OUR ACC MIXED ON SPIRIT HILL.

THE END-OF-THE-LINER



AND AFTER YOU TAKE THE SECOND DERIVATIVE OF THE U.M... AH... UH... YOU KNOW 30 YEARS AGO WHEN I WAS A MARJOR THING WERE MUCH EASIER.

CASUAL STATUS LIEUTENANTS



NOW IF ANYONE HAS A PROBLEM WITH THIS, I GOT AN "A" IN THIS LAST SEMESTER SO FEEL FREE TO...

CAPTAIN AIR FORCE



SLACKER! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN SLEEP IN MY CLASS? DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP WHEN YOU'RE AT THE CONTROLS OF A C-5 AND YOU LOSE AN ENGINE?! WHY I REMEMBER A TIME....

THE VISITING PROFESSOR



WELL, AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOU GUYS ARE PRETTY SMART AND THIS HONOR CODE THING IS PRETTY NEAT, BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU HEARD THE ONE ABOUT THE OLD LADY AND THE FISH?

SIR, IT'S 11:50.

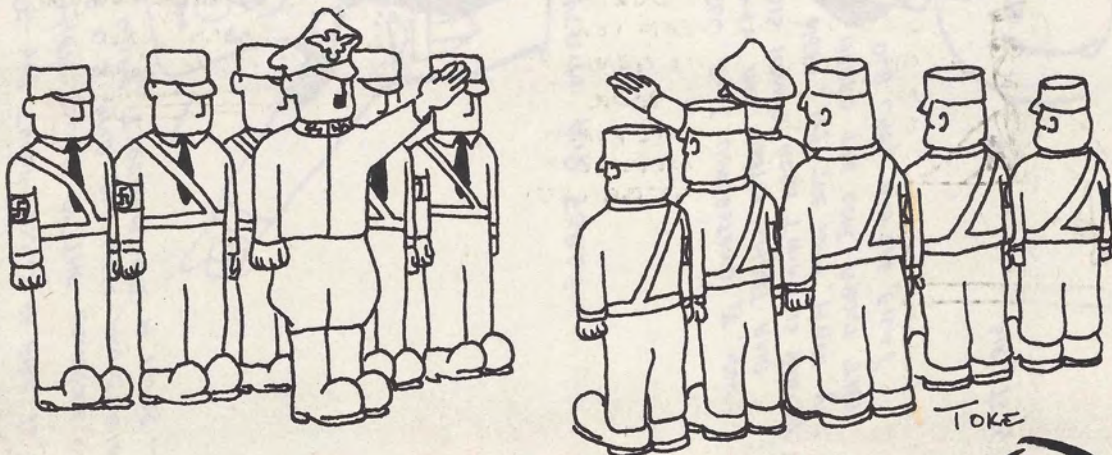
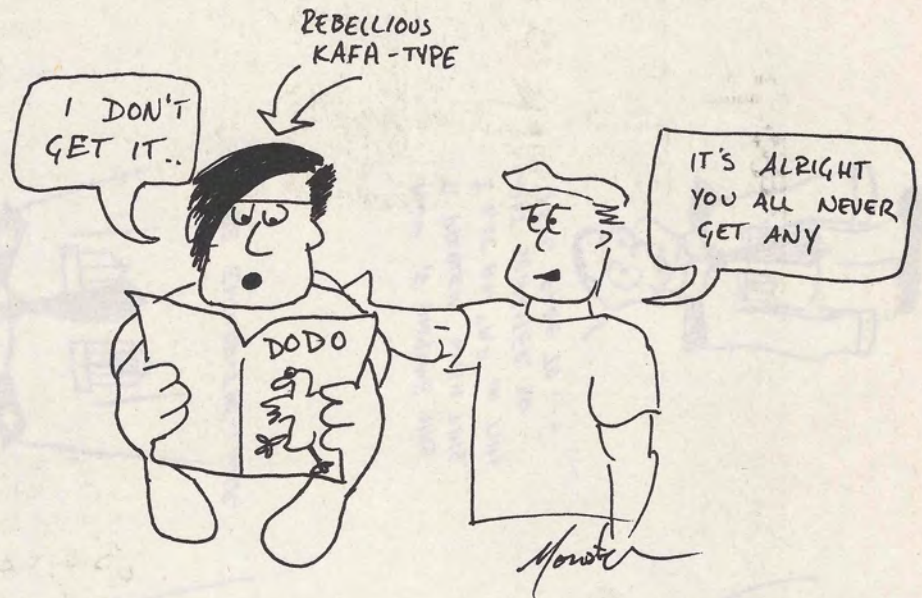
M. B. B.

~~Transfer Wish List~~

Protocol Officer Openings
(with Home Ec majors)

1. Tbilisi, Georgia (USSR?)
2. Zagreb, Croatia
3. Reyjavik, Iceland
4. Loring, Maine
5. Minot, N.D.

← Found in
a certain
2nd Group
AOC's Office



WING STAFF CHANGE OF COMMAND

24

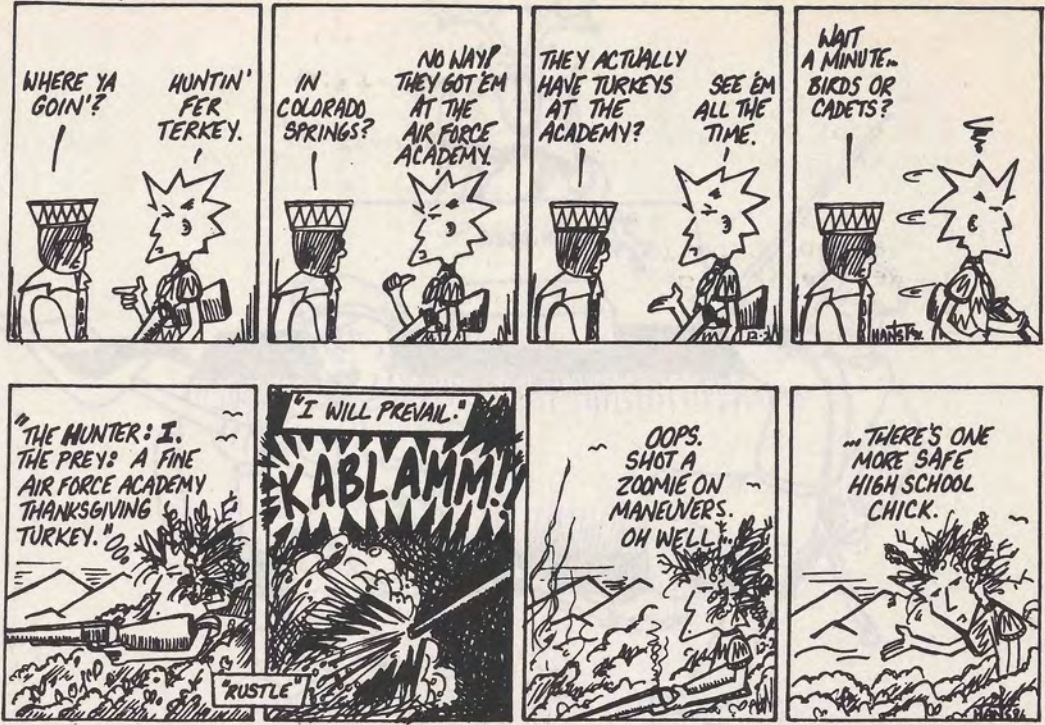
PASS/FAIL

WHOA! CHECK THIS OUT! LOOKS LIKE THE UCCS DUDE THINKS HE'S FUNNY, OR SOMETHING.

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, OF COURSE: WE ARE NOW INVOLVED IN A BATTLE OF WITS...

AGAINST AN UNARMED OPPONENT!!

HE HAS A POINT, THOUGH!



17th Sq Checklist

ONE MORE WAY TO THE CLASS OF 93



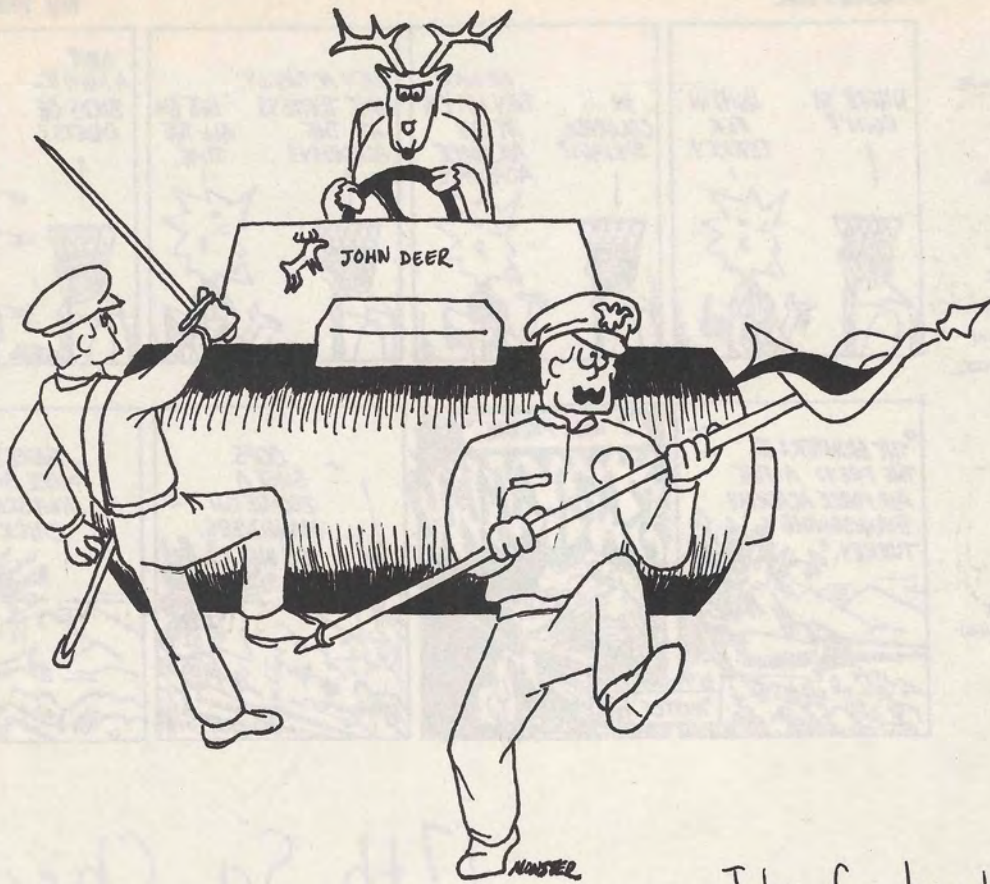
DUE TO RECONSTRUCTION OF THE STADIUM DURING GRADUATION WEEK WE OPTED TO CANCEL GRADUATION AND JUST MAIL YOUR DIPLOMAS TO YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT; WHICH OF COURSE WON'T BE UPT.

TOKE '93

- PROBLEM: UPPER-CLAS MEN WON'T SIT AT ASSIGNED LUNCH TABLES
- SOLUTION:
 - Fire Sq. Comm
 - Invite everyone to christmas party to make amends

TELE 93

75



Jobs for bunked Lt.s # 17
Class ~~light~~ light monitor.

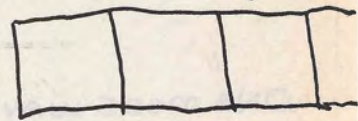
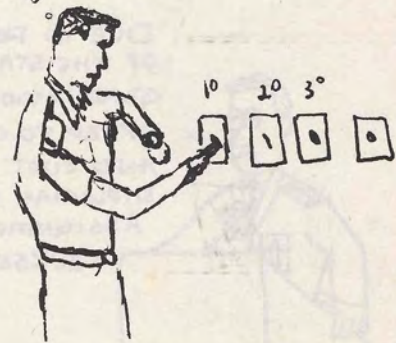
Mentorship c4c

DENNIS THE MENACE By Hank Ketcham



NATE PADDOCK

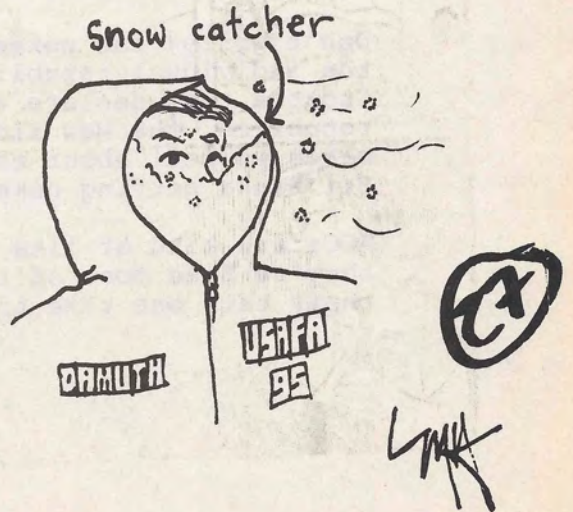
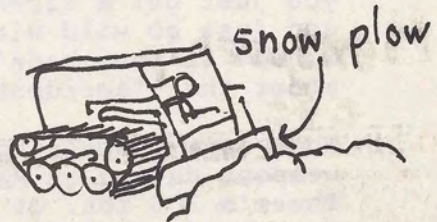
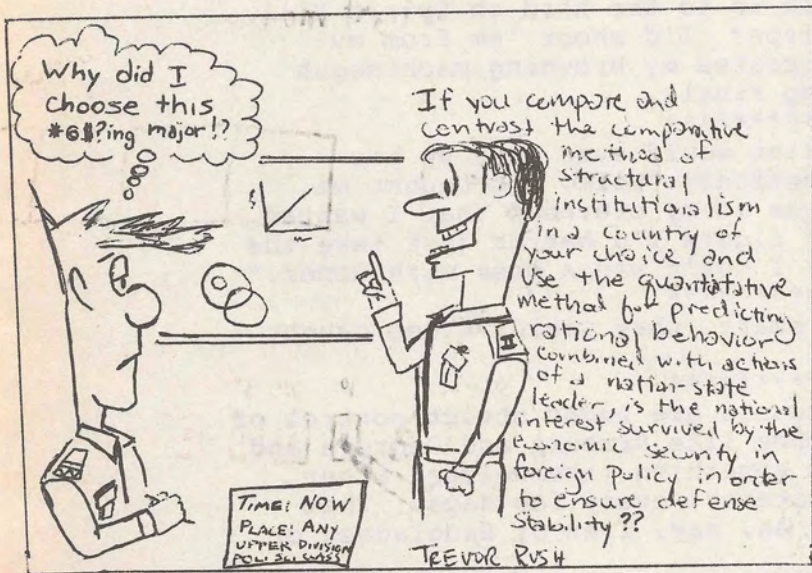
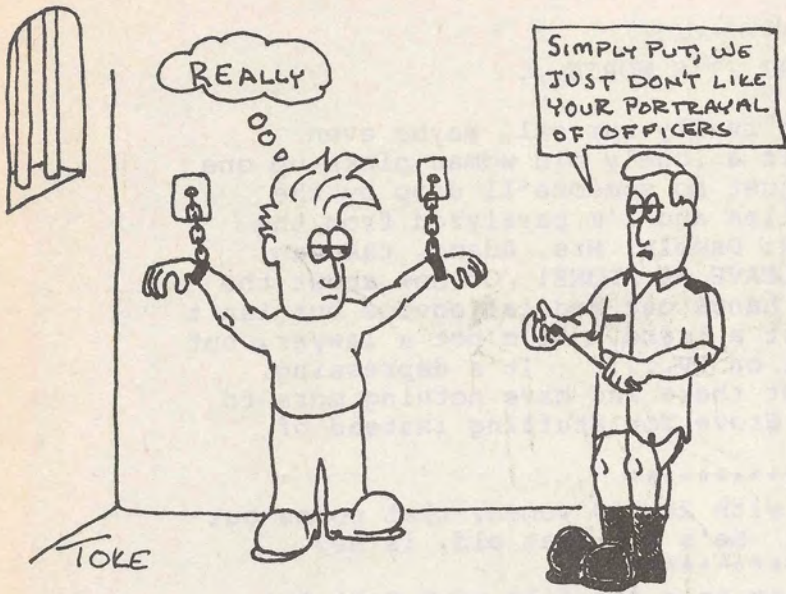
12:35 in 5sec,
4sec, 3sec....



Class
lights



Cousin DAVE
Thanks Laura Barber



FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH...

TV commercials are getting really surreal, maybe even dangerous. What happens if a lonely old woman picks up one of those Lifecall things just so someone'll drop by the house? OLD WOMAN: I've fallen and I'm paralyzed from the appendix down. DISPATCHER: Dammit, Mrs. Adams, take an aspirin or something but LEAVE ME ALONE! Or how about the commercial where this guy hands out medical advice but isn't a doctor? This could start a trend. "I'm not a lawyer, but I watch the People's Court on TV...." It's depressing. Are their really people out there who have nothing more to be proud of than choosing Stove Top Stuffing instead of potatoes?

If Wilt Chamberlain slept with 20,000 women, that comes out to one a day for 54 years. He's not that old, is he?

Oliver Stone's collaborating on a new film with Carl Sagan. It seems that the dinosaurs weren't wiped out by a meteor after all; they were targeted for extinction by a conspiracy of mammals, birds, and large, grassy ferns.

Word has it that we're going to get dismissed from Mitch's by the tacky class-colored lights. What color means my date can leave the Ring Dance?

How hard can it really be to hunt on the Academy? Can't you just get a license, walk up to the herd on Spirit Hill, and just go wild with a 5-iron? I'd shoot 'em from my window if they hadn't confiscated my Browning machinegun after that "accident" during Finals.

What self-respecting terrorist would ever give up his weapons during an MWH inspection? "Well, you caught me. There's 300 lbs. of plastique in my overhead that I wanted to use on the Math Dept. I figure I'd better just take the military hit for having it; I don't wanna mess with Honor."

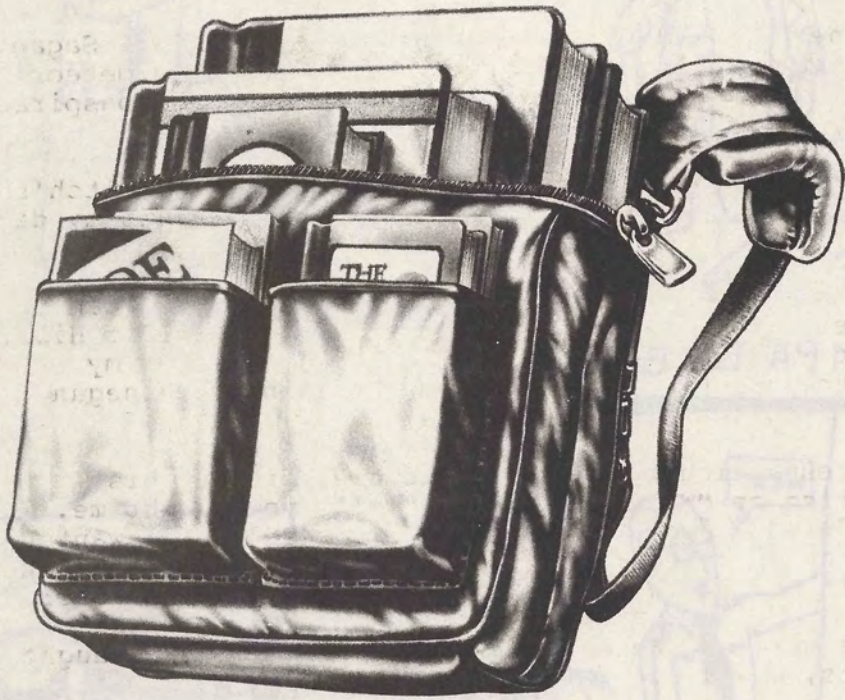
If dolphins were so damned smart, they wouldn't get caught in tuna nets, would they?

Don't worry: the nukes in Russia are under strict control of the individual republics, ones like Armenia and Georgia and Croatia that declare war on something (themselves, other republics, the New Kids, whatever) every few days. That makes me feel about as good as, say, Iran or Bangladesh or Sri Lanka getting nukes.

AOCs are kind of like Rottweilers that are good around kids; they're fine most of the time, but when little Billy jerks their tail one time too many, watch out....

28

**GET 'EM
OFF YOUR
~~BACK~~ ... Shoulder**



~~SELL YOUR BOOKS~~

BEFORE I
WRITE YOU
UP!



TOKE AND
J.T. & Dodger



Hey Roomie, I made Comms list.
How did you do?

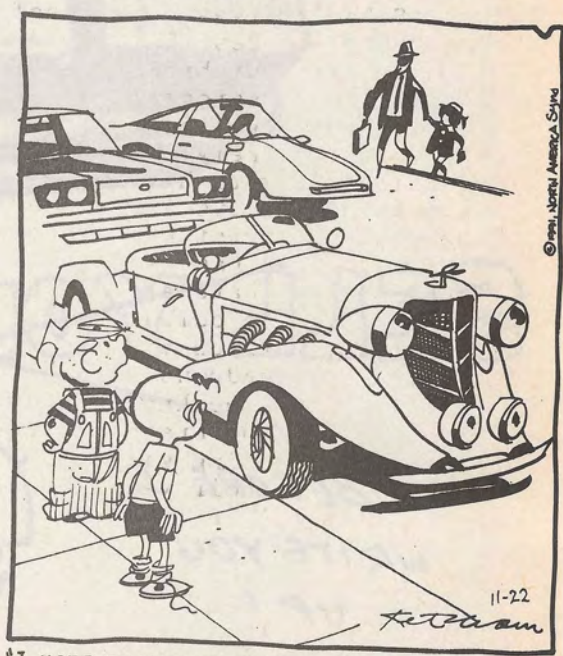
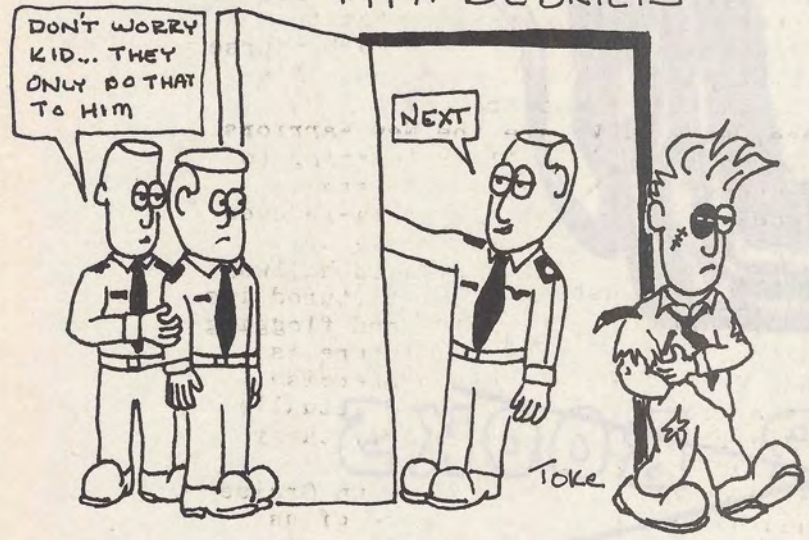
Dedicated to those
!!!* in CW who
thought up the idea
of an MPA
Quota.



Cousin DAVE



MPA DEBRIEFS



"I USED TO HAVE ONE OF THOSE
BUT I LET A 30 BORROW IT."



DODO TAILS

A semester begins; I am truly ready for this one, finally. After a New Year's Eve party that culminated in an ugly incident with a bottle of Scotch, a midget from Scranton, Ohio, three Girl Scouts, and a French Poodle named "Clyde", I was ready to return to USAFA and abnormalcy. Besides, I now have as much time left as the three-smokes have done; life is easier when you look at it the right way.

As I sat through that first class on M1 (it was not until 3rd Period- I'm a History Major), I reflected on the purposelessness of aspects of cadet existence. For instance, M1/T1 and M42/T42. Basically, M1 could be accomplished by Distroing each class syllabus to individual cadets and putting Stupid Instructor Jokes over the Net during ACQ. I really am curious as to whether instructors deliver the same spiel to each and every class they have; I think so- I've noticed that by T5 they don't even bother waiting to see if we laugh.

As for T42, use Distro again, but this time send us those Digitek forms that have such brilliant reviews as "This class has helped me improve my thinking skills (1-10)". I am twenty years old. I am a junior in college. If my thinking skills aren't about as developed as they are going to be, they sure aren't expanded by a class where half of the work is done with Quattro, the other by inserting my proboscis into the instructor's lowest sphincter. And when I fill one of those things out, I always put my SSN on, anyway; I WANT the guy who gave me a Form-10 for punctuation errors to see that I think he should be feeding reindeer meat to the patrol dogs in Reykjavik.

And would someone please clue the Math Department in to the fact that they are not the last bastion of Math Supremacy in our nation's higher learning. Even after Handy Randy Cubero made this big "Trust Cadets" drive, DFMS still insists that you document your textbook on homework assignments. Oh, no sir, I didn't use the book; I figured out what the questions were telepathically and answered them using a Ouija Board. Let me see if this is right: if I work real hard and just can't get the answer, and I get it from somebody else, I should document that, and I won't get credit, but I won't be lying? I've got an easier method; I skip the homework, watch some movies, read novels, play video games, work out a little, go out on weekends, and otherwise reasonably enjoy life without danger of math contamination, get the answers five minutes before class, document, and receive that same amount of credit. And I don't have Honor Problems, either. But you can't say that to faculty who fail to comprehend that assigning an essay in a math course is like teaching a KAFA DJ how to print his name with a crayon; it's cute and passes time, but is it worth the money and crayons?

School serves us no real purpose, anyway. We are the New Warriors, the Young Apaches. Fairchild Hall is not hallowed hall of Learning to Us; instead, our brains are fevered when encapsulated in climate-controlled classrooms, we jerk spasmodically in claustrophobia-induced comas, drooling like rabid mongooses. Where are the Snakes? we cry. Where is the Enemy? We yearn to destroy him, to coat the waxed hallways of Fairchild with his lifeblood. Instead, we must vent our tortured ids by beating waiters in Mitchell Hall with serving utensils, and flogging the random tourist who wanders onto the Terrazzo. And our future is bleak: killing has become a Vicarious Experience, a Techno-Exercise. Those in lab coats at keyboards have a much higher chance of actually participating in combat; those flying aircraft will most likely carry huge Laser Pods on missile racks instead of Ordnance, and the Electronic Squadrons will use these to guide their Multi-Medium Cruise Missiles into the kneecaps and spines of the enemy. And those of us with neither the brains to run the Killer Computers or the luck to gain access to Piloting will have to be satisfied with dragging quasi-drunk drivers from their vehicles and bludgeoning them with SP truncheons. But that's all in the future.

Bascially, school bites. Hard.



(31)

When in the course of human development it is evident (intuitively obvious) that all men are not equally funny, nor capable of humour and it becomes necessary to vigorously pursue a course of action appropriate to a decisive resolution of the eternal conflict between those who are indeed truly funny and those who just ain't got it.

Herewith the noble, courageous and extremely hysterical staff o' the Bodo in complete compliance with all laws, international, federal, state and local, does declare and acknowledge that a state of artistic warfare exists between us afore mentioned and the puny puds of the nefarious fifth column existing in our midst, the girly-men (and women) of KAF, better known as the Knights of the Anal Fraternity of America.

In accordance with this declaration and all Articles of the Geneva Convention, this state of war shall exist so long as the airwaves are corrupted with their putrescence.

Jeffrey "Defton" Veyant *Barney "SLOW" ...* *Julie D. "Vito" ...*
Steve "Dread" *Julian "Kirk"* *William "DAVE" Nicholas*
THE TORBAN *Daniel "VOICE" Candy* *Norm P. ...*
Matthew W. Tracy *Jim Falio*
Steve "Dodger" *Dawn Mozyk* 🎵